LOONEY TUNES

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80 SEP 01

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

Looneyville Slugger

TWEETY PIE

WE USE ONLY THE *FRESHEST TOPPINGS!*

STERNECKY

CLAP
CLAP
LIVE, FROM THE LUCKY DRUID ROOM AT THE STONEHENGE CASINO...I'M WINK ROTHGAR, WELCOMING YOU TO THE DELIVERY GIRL OF THE MILLENNIUM PAGEANT!
YAY
WOO
CLAP
CLAP
YES, ONE OF THOSE COMELY COURIERS OF CUISINE COULD WALK OFF WITH THE COVETED TITLE. WILL IT BE...

...VINDA LOO OF HURRY CURRY?
YLANG-YLANG FROM BLAZING PAGODA?
FAUSTA FROM FREE-ZEE BOY ICE CREAM?
...OR LOLA BUNNY FROM MACHU PIZZA?
MACHU PIZZA
I OUGHTTA GET MY HEAD EXAMINED!

GRANDSTAND AND DELIVER!

JENNIFER MOORE &
SEAN CAROLAN: WRITERS
LEO BATIC: PENCILLER
MIKE DECARLO: INKER
JENNA GARCIA: LETTERER
DAVE TANGUAY: COLORIST
DIGITAL CHAMELEON: SEPARATIONS
HARVEY RICHARDS: ASST. EDITOR
JOAN HILTY: EDITOR

TWO DAYS EARLIER...

MACHU PIZZA

WOTTA *FREAK-SHOW!*

Enter the DELIVERY GIRL

WHOOSH

WHOOSH

WHOOSH

WHOOSH

WHOOSH

YOU ARE *GOING*, OF COURSE.

ARE YOU *NUTS*, BOSS? *PARADE* AROUND A STAGE LIKE A *TRICK SPANIEL?*

SOMETIMES *DIGNITY* MUST BE *SACRIFICED* IN THE NAME OF *FREE ADVERTISING.*

EASY FOR *YOU* TO SAY, HUACTUI! WHAT'S IN IT FOR *ME?*

OH, NOT MUCH, I SUPPOSE. JUST A SPOTLIGHT IN FRONT OF *MOVIE DIRECTORS... AGENTS...*, AVAILABLE *MILLIONAIRES...*

PERHAPS I WAS TOO HASTY?

THAT'S THE SPIRIT! NOW *PUT ON* THE *OUTFIT!*

I *HATE* MY BOSS...

MACHU PIZZA

IN THE *FIRST DELIVERY GIRL OF THE MILLENNIUM* COMPETITION, WILD, RAVENOUS *BEARS* WOULD BE *UNLEASHED* ON THE *COMPETITORS*, AND WHOEVER SURVIVED, *WON!*

GASP

BUT TIMES HAVE *CHANGED!* NOW WE'VE JUST GOT OUR SNAZZY *TALENT COMPETITION!*

PHEW

FIRST UP, *VINDA LOO* AND HER PRECISION *SKEET SHOOTING!*

PULL!!

BLAM

CRASH

Tinkle Tinkle

GGGRRrrmmmmmmm

NEXT, *YLANG-YLANG* DISPLAYS HER *CHAINSAW-SCULPTING* SKILLS IN *ICE!*

Toss

Toss

Toss

AND *FAUSTA* PERFORMS FEATS OF *DERRING-DO* WITH HER *ANVIL JUGGLING!*

WHOA, SHE'S *GOOD!*

OH, *I* WOULDN'T *WORRY,* DEAR...

...I'M *SURE* YOU'LL DAZZLE THEM WITH YOUR *EXTRA-CRISPY CRUST.*

AND *GENEROUS TOPPINGS!*

HA HA HA HA

GRR...

AND FINALLY, MIZ *LOLA BUNNY* DISPLAYS HER *SINGULAR TALENT...*

...*LOOKING GOOD* IN *BAD CLOTHING!!*

VOILA! CORDUROY BERMUDA SHORTS AND *SEQUINS!*

OOOHH

OOOH

OOOOH

BEHOLD-- THE FASHION-DEFYING *PINK AND TARTAN COMBO!*

AAAHH

AAAHH

AAAHH

HOORAY

CLAP

AND I AIN'T EVEN JENNIFER LOPEZ!

CLAP

CLAP

HOORAY

CLAP

LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THE JUDGES' SCORES! THERE'S A *9.8* FROM *HE WHOSE NAME CANNOT BE SPOKEN*... BUT WHOSE INITIALS ARE *MITCH!*

AW, WINK, YOU'RE A KIDDER!

A *9.5* FROM *STURM UND DRANG*, THE BAVARIAN TWO-HEADED GOD OF BOWLING!

JA, VE LIKE!

A 9.6 FROM *THOKK THE GIANTESS!*

GRUNT.

9.8

9.5

9.6

3.2

AND A 3.2 FROM MR. BLACKWELL!

PAST PRETENSE AND *FUTURE SHLOCK. CALL* IT A *NIGHT*, HONEY.

WELL DONE, GIRLS! AND NOW, OUR NEXT COMPETITION -- A *TIME-HONORED TRADITION* AMONG DELIVERY PEOPLE...

...WHEEDLING *TIPS!* YOU EACH HAVE *THREE MINUTES* TO GET A TIP OUT OF THIS *CERTIFIED CHEAPSKATE!* POINTS WILL BE AWARDED FOR *SPEED* AND *ORIGINALITY!*

...AND MAY I SAY I *LOVED* YOUR PERFORMANCE IN 'SLEEPY HOLLOW,' MR. *DEPP.*

CHA-CHING

TIME: :30,
PERCENTAGE: 15%

WAITAMINNIT! I TOL' YOU TO HOLD THE *PAN* IN MAH *MOO GOO GAI PAN!* I *AIN'T* PAYING YOU *SQUAT!*

I BEG TO DIFFER, SIR.

THIS IS *JUST* WHAT YOU ORDERED.

...THIS IS JUST WHAT I ORDERED.

I DESERVE AN *EXORBITANT TIP* FOR MY EFFORTS.

YOU DESERVE AN *EXORBITANT TIP* FOR YOUR EFFORTS.

CHA-CHING

TIME: :45,
PERCENTAGE: 50%

GEE, I *HOPE* YOU LIKE YOUR *PIZZA,* SIR-- I RAN *ALL THE WAY HERE* SO IT'D BE NICE AND *TOASTY-OASTY UMMY* FOR 'OO!

AWWW...

CHA-CHING

TIME: :05,
PERCENTAGE: 173%

=URK!= KEEP...THE... CHANGE...!

DANKE.

TIME: :37,
PERCENTAGE: 20%

WASN'T THAT *GRATUITOUS*, FOLKS? ≥CHUCKLE≤

ALL KIDDING ASIDE, HERE'S THE PART I LOVE THE MOST-- WHEN WE GET TO PEEK INSIDE THE CUTE LITTLE MINDS OF OUR PERKY CONTESTANTS! THE *INTERVIEW ROUND!*

LADIES, YOUR QUESTION IS: IF YOU COULD DELIVER *ONE THING* TO EVERYONE IN THE WORLD, WHAT WOULD IT BE?

BUNDT CAKE! IT IS BOTH A CAKE *AND* A PUDDING!

RAINBOWS, KISSES AND UNICORNS IN A THIN FLAKY CRUST!

BROCCOLI. IS *GOOT.*

≥WHEEZ!≤

I'D DELIVER *PEACE, LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING* THROUGHOUT THE *WORLD!*

EXCEPT FOR THAT *LINDA BRECKHEIMER* FROM P.S. #142!

SHE GETS A *TARANTULA SALAD* AND A *BROKEN GLASS OMELET,* PIPIN' *HOT!*

IF YOUR NAME IS LINDA BRECKHEIMER, THIS ISN'T YOU.

NOT TO MENTION A *SIDE ORDER* OF *KNUCKLE SANDWICH!* IF YOU'RE WATCHING THIS, YOU *HARPY-- I WANT MY BEATLES LUNCHBOX BACK!!*

OO, THAT'S GONNA *COST* HER *POINTS!*

Y'KNOW, IN THE *EARLY DAYS* OF THE PAGEANT, CONTESTANTS WOULD HAVE TO *BATTLE* TO THE *DEATH* IN ORDER TO CLAIM VICTORY...

...AND I SAY IF IT *AIN'T BROKE, DON'T FIX IT!* TONIGHT'S *FINAL* CHALLENGE-- THE *DELIVERY ROUTE* OF *DEATH!*

START

ON YOUR *MARKS...*

I *HOPE* YOU HAVEN'T HAD A *LATE LUNCH.*

NO... HOW COME?

BECAUSE YOU'LL SOON BE *EATING MY DUST,* PIE-GIRL!

GET *SET...*

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

CHOKE ON *THIS...*

BANG

VINDA LOO SEEMS TO BE NAVIGATING THE *FLAMING TIRE GAUNTLET* NICELY!

OW! OOCH! OOK! OW!

WHILE YLANG-YLANG EXECUTES A PERFECT *THREE-AND-A-HALF-TUCK* THROUGH THE *FLAMING HOOP OF DEATH!*

YI-YI-YI-YI!

HEEL.

WHAM

AND FAUSTA'S HOLDING HER OWN IN THE *FLAMING ALLIGATOR PIT!*

BUT IT'S *LOLA BUNNY* IN A *WALK*-- AS SHE TAKES THE *SHORTCUT* AND *THE WIN!*

CIAO, BOZOS!

CONGRATULATIONS, LOLA BUNNY! YOUR *CHARM* AND *DANGEROUS DRIVING* HAVE MADE *YOU "DELIVERY GIRL OF THE MILLENNIUM!"*

CLAP CLAP YAAAAAAAY CLAP CLAP

AS REIGNING DELIVERY GIRL OF THE MILLENNIUM, YOU'LL RECEIVE *FAME* AND THE *PEOPLE'S ADORATION FOREVER!*...

THAT'S *IT?*

...AND A *LIFETIME* OF *FREE DELIVERY*...

...*FROM THE LOSERS!*

ONE MONTH LATER...

FUNNY, I *DON'T* REMEMBER ASKING FOR ANY *PAN* IN MY *MOO GOO GAI PAN*...

SIGH...

MMPH!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SSSO... WHAT TO THSELECT FOR TONIGHT'S MENU? MMM! IT *ALL* LOOKS GOOD!

OH, POP! RUMMAGING THROUGH GARBAGE FOR DINNER! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO *EMBARRASSED!*

WB#1865

PUSS in BOOKS

FRANK STROM.....	.....Writer
HOWARD SIMPSON.	.....Penciller
MIKE DeCARLO.....	.....Inker
JENNA GARCIA.....	.....Letterer
DAVE TANGUAY...	.....Colorist
DIGITAL CHAMELEON.	.....Separations
HARVEY RICHARDS.	.....Asst. Editor
JOAN HILTY.....	.....Editor

NOTHING TO BE EMBARRASSED ABOUT, THSON-- IT'S A PUSSYCAT'S *NATURE* TO HUNT!

THAT'S "HUNTING"?

LOOK, POP-- A *MOUSE!* NOW *THAT'S* GOOD EATS-- AND WE CAN *CHASE* IT!

!

STAND BACK, JUNIOR-- I'VE GOT 'IM RIGHT WHERE I WANT 'IM!

GO, POP, GO!

THUMP

FWAM

CRUNCH

GOODNESS-- THAT'S A *LOTTA FIGHT* FOR A *LITTLE MOUSE!*

AND *STAY* OUT, YOU MANGY OLD THING! IF I CATCH YOU AGAIN, I'LL USE YOUR *WHISKERS* TO TIE MY *COMBAT BOOTS!*

BOO!

OOH, WHAT A *CUTE WIDDLE KITTEN!*

pat pat pat

YOU SHOULDN'T BE RUNNING AROUND IN *ALLEYS*-- YOU COULD GET *HURT!*

I THINK I'M *HURT...!*

Y'KNOW, THAT'S JUST WHAT THE LIBRARIAN SAID. SHE REALLY KNOWS HER STUFF!

YEAH? WELL, SHE DON'T KNOW *EVERYTHING*. LIKE HOW *DETERMINED* PUDDYCATS CAN BE WHEN THERE'STH *FOOD* AROUND!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS, FATHER...

...ISN'T THIS *BREAKING AND ENTERING?*

NO-- IT'S CALLED *EATING OUT. NOW, QUIET!*

WOW! I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MANY *BOOKS* BEFORE IN ALL MY LIFE! IT'S AMAZING! *AWE-INSPIRING! PHENOMENAL!*

BOOKS, SCHMOOKS. WHERE DID THAT THSLIPPERY *MOUSE* GO?

COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR. PROBABLY CRAWLING AROUND UNDERFOOT...

GASP! LOOK!

WHATEVER WILL YOU DO, FATHER? HE'S TOO HIGH UP!

TOO HIGH? *HA!*

PUDDYTATS ARE NATURAL BORN *CLIMBERS!* WATCH YOUR FATHER, THSON-- I PRACTICALLY WROTE THE *BOOK* ON CLIMBING!

BOOK ON CLIMBING? THERE'S ONE RIGHT *HERE.*

FUNNY-- I DON'T SEE *YOUR* NAME ON IT ANYWHERE, POP...

"MOUNTAIN CLIMBING FOR DUMMIES"

KER-THOOM

MAYBE IT WAS A *PRINTING ERROR.* OR DID YOU WRITE IT UNDER A *PEN NAME...?*

AAIIIIEEEE!!!!

"MOUNTAIN CLIMBING FOR DUMMIES"

YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T *SHOUT,* POP-- THE BOOK SAYS YOU COULD CAUSE AN *AVALANCHE!*

UH-BUH-BUH...

"MOUNTAIN CLIMBING FOR DUMMIES"

OKAY, THSON, I WANT YOU TO KEEP WATCH FOR THAT OLD *BATTLE-AXE!* IF SHE COMES THIS WAY, YOU *HOLLER,* GOT IT?

YOU CAN COUNT ON *ME,* POP-- I WON'T LET YOU DOWN!

NOW FOR TH' MAIN COURSE--

AND HERE IT ISTH, JUSTH WAITING TO BE *THSERVED UP!*

!

AWWW! CUTE WIDDLE KITTY HAS TO BE QUIET IN A LIBRARY. OKAY?

YES, MA'AM! QUIET AS A *MOUSE!*

I GOTCHA NOW, DINNER! CONSIDER YOURSELF...

...CAUGHT!

WHIRRRRRRRRRR

OH, POP... THIS IS JUST *MORTIFYING!*

NO *MORTIFYIN'* FOR ME, THANKSTH... I'M *DRIVIN'!*

NO MORE *FOOLIN' AROUND!* I'VE GOT YOU TRAPPED *THIS* TIME, DINNER!

HEHEHEHEH! NOTHING CAN THSAVE YA NOW!

PROBABLY A GOOD IDEA TO *UNPLUG* THIS THING-- WOULDN'T WANT AN UNFORTUNATE *MISHAP...!*

MY STARS! WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?!?*

WHO? ME? I...I... I...

PLAYING WITH ELECTRICAL OUTLETS ISN'T *SAFE* FOR A PRECIOUS LITTLE THING LIKE YOU! WE WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO GET *HURT,* SO PLUG IT BACK IN.

ULP.

RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE

THAT'S A GOOD BOY! COME WITH ME AND I'LL HELP YOU FIND A NICE SAFE *BOOK.*

THSUFFERIN' THSUCCOTASH! WHAT A *DIMBULB!*

SHEESH!

MAKE COPIESTH ALL YA *WANT,* DUMMY, BUT YA STILL ONLY GOT *NINE* LIVES!

GETTIN' MY DINNER MEANSTH TH' *WORLD* TO ME, SO...

ONE *MOUSE PANCAKE*, COMIN' RIGHT... *OOP!*

Y'KNOW, IT'S GETTING' HARDER AND HARDER TO GET A *SQUARE MEAL* THESE DAYS...!

HERE YOU GO-- FASCINATING READING FOR THE YOUNG KITTY! IT SHOULD LEAVE *QUITE* AN IMPRESSION!

RRRUMBLE

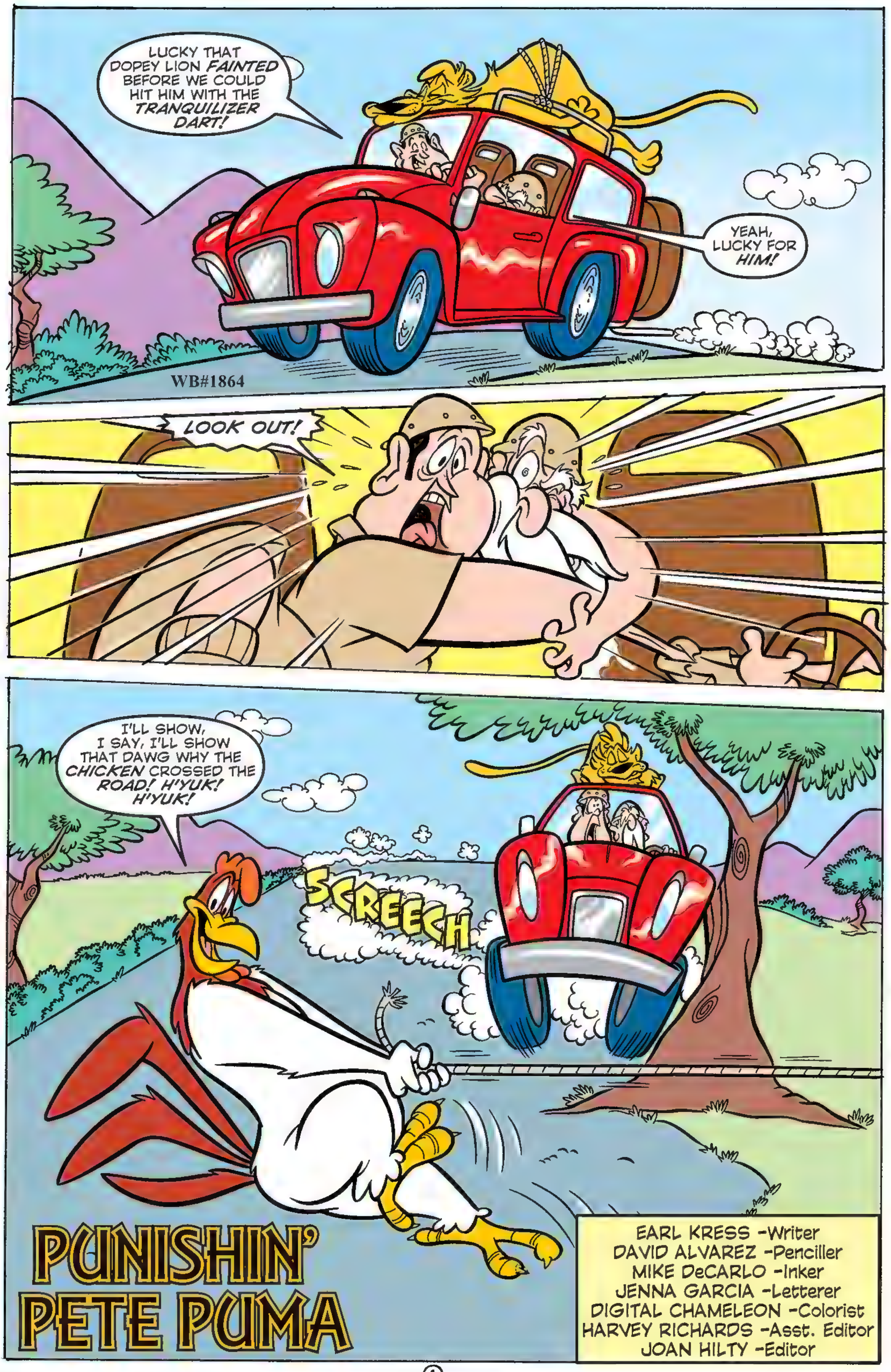
KER-SMASH!

OH, I SEE *YOU'VE* FOUND SOME GOOD READING, TOO!

DON'T YOU JUST LOVE *SELF-HELP BOOKS?*

MAN OR MOUSE? TIPS & TRICKS on SURVIVAL

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!


LUCKY THAT DOPEY LION FAINTED BEFORE WE COULD HIT HIM WITH THE TRANQUILIZER DART!
YEAH, LUCKY FOR HIM!
WB#1864
LOOK OUT!
I'LL SHOW, I SAY, I'LL SHOW THAT DAWG WHY THE CHICKEN CROSSED THE ROAD! H'YUK! H'YUK!
SCREECH
PUNISHIN' PETE PUMA
EARL KRESS -Writer
DAVID ALVAREZ -Penciller
MIKE DeCARLO -Inker
JENNA GARCIA -Letterer
DIGITAL CHAMELEON -Colorist
HARVEY RICHARDS -Asst. Editor
JOAN HILTY -Editor

CRUNCHOLA

BOOF

THIS'LL GET A *RISE* OUT OF THAT DAWG!

WAKE UP, *LAZY BONES!* THERE'S A *WOLF* IN THE CHICKEN HOUSE! *COOP*, THAT IS!

BASH

HEY WHAT'S ALL THE...

...RACKET?

OOOFF!

UNGK!

WHO CALLED "DOG PILE" ON THE ROOSTER? THIS WAS NOT IN THE PLAN!

HEY! WHERE AM I?

IT'S NOT WHERE YOU *ARE*, IT'S WHERE YOU'RE *GONNA BE!*

BOOT

TIME'S *UP*, DAWG! NOW TO GET YOUR DOGHOUSE *DOWN!*

SNIP

CRUNCH

ONE THING YOU GOTTA LOVE ABOUT THAT DAWG, HE'S *HOUSE-BROKEN! HA! HOUSE-BROKEN!* I MADE A *FUNNY!*

I GOTTA GET BACK TO WHERE I CAME FROM SO I CAN FIGURE OUT WHERE I AM!

crack!

SPLINTER

HOUSEBROKEN, HUH? I'LL FIX THAT SICKENIN' CHICKEN!

HEY! LION THING!

!

DON'T KICK ME AGAIN! IT GIVES ME TOO MANY LUMPS!

NAW! I'VE GOT A *PREP-OSITION* FOR YA!

I BET YOU'RE HUNGRY, AIN'T YA!

I SURE AM! A-HEEEEE-HEE!

WELL, *THERE'S* FIFTY POUNDS OF RED ISLAND RHODY JUST *WAITING* FOR YOU TO SINK YOUR CHOPPERS INTO!

...SO, I TOSSED THE BONE AND CONKED HIM ON THE HEAD! BONE... HEAD... *BONEHEAD!* THAT ABOUT DESCRIBES THAT DUMB DAWG!

SAY, WHERE Y'ALL GOIN'? I STILL GOT A *MILLION* AMUSIN' ANECDOTES TO IMPART!

WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE *FLYIN' LION!*

I'M NOT A LION, EXACTLY... ⇢GNAW!⇠ I'M *PETE PUMA!* ⇢CHOMP!⇠ ⇢CHEW!⇠

WELL, I'LL THANK YOU TO STOP *GNAWING* ON MY *PERSONAL PROPERTY*, SIR!

BUT HE TOLD ME TO, HE TOLD ME TO, HE TOLD ME TO!

IF IT'S *CHICKEN* YOU'RE AFTER, BOY, *I* CAN POINT YOU TOWARD THE *CHICKENS!*

LIKE, THERE'S A NICE JUICY ONE JUST *BEGGING* TO BE EATEN!

OH, BOY! I GOT THE CHICKEN! *I GOT THE CHICKEN! A-HEEEEEE-HEEE!*

SOMETIMES, I SAY, SOMETIMES IT'S JUST TOO EASY!

TNT

KA-BLAM

YOU'RE NOT GONNA LET HIM GET THE BEST OF YOU, ARE YA? I'LL SHOW YA HOW TO GET THAT *DUMB CLUCK!*

NONE FOR ME, THANKSH! I'M DRIVING!

C'MON! ARE YA A *MAN* OR A *MOUSE!*

I DON'T THINK I'M *EITHER* OF THOSE, I T'INK!

A BUTTERFLY NET? THIS BOY'S ABOUT AS SHARP AS A PIECE OF *COOKED SPAGHETTI!* I THINK I'LL *SCARE* UP A LITTLE TROUBLE FOR OL' MR. PETE PUMA! HEE, HEE!

OOOWWWOOOOO!!

GAH! WHO ARE YOU?

I AM, I SAY, I AM THE *GHOST OF CHICKENS PAST!* I AM HERE TO GET *REVENGE* FOR ALL THE *CHICKENS* YOU *GOBBLED!*

NOW I KNOW YOU'RE *FAKE! CHICKENS* DON'T *GOBBLE... TURKEYS* DO! *A-HEEEEEEEE-HEEEE!*

WELL, *BOO*, YUH TURKEY!

LUCKY FOR ME THIS BOY'S A BIGGER CHICKEN THAN *I* AM!

WHEW! I THOUGHT I SAW A *GHOST!* BUT THAT'S *SILLY!* THERE *AREN'T* ANY GHOSTS!

TH' NAME'S *BEELZE, BUB!*

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, MR.... UH, MR....

HUH!?! BUT THAT MEANS I'M IN...

A MESS OF TROUBLE, SON!

HE AIN'T NO DEVIL! HE'S THAT BIG DUMB CLUCK! SO, EAT HIM NOW!

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

HE MUST'VE REALIZED WHO HE WAS DEALIN' WITH! AND NOW FOR YOUR PUNISHMENT, BOY!

THWACK

OHHHHH, I SAY, OHHHHHHH!

THWACK

YOU MISSED THE PUMA AGAIN, SURE-SHOT!

S'OKAY! I'VE GOT ONE TRANQUILIZER DART LEFT!

UH-OH! I THINK IT'S TIME FOR ME TO TURN CHICKEN!

A-HEEEEEEEE-HEE!

WELL, THERE GOES MY FUN! BUT YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, I DID A PRETTY GOOD ACTING JOB!

HERE'S MY REVIEW IN TWO WORDS: DEVILLED HAM!!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"